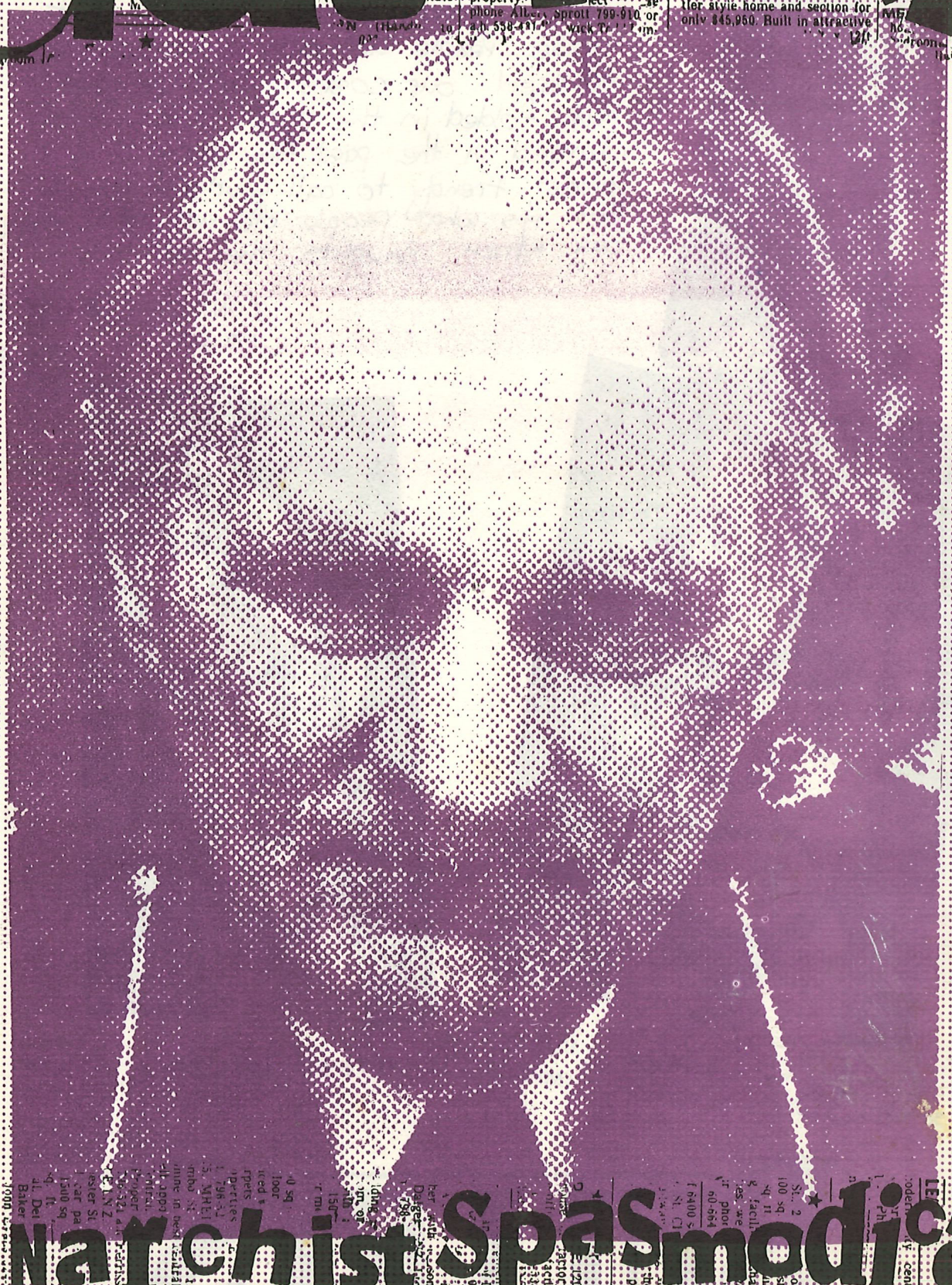
BlackMayz



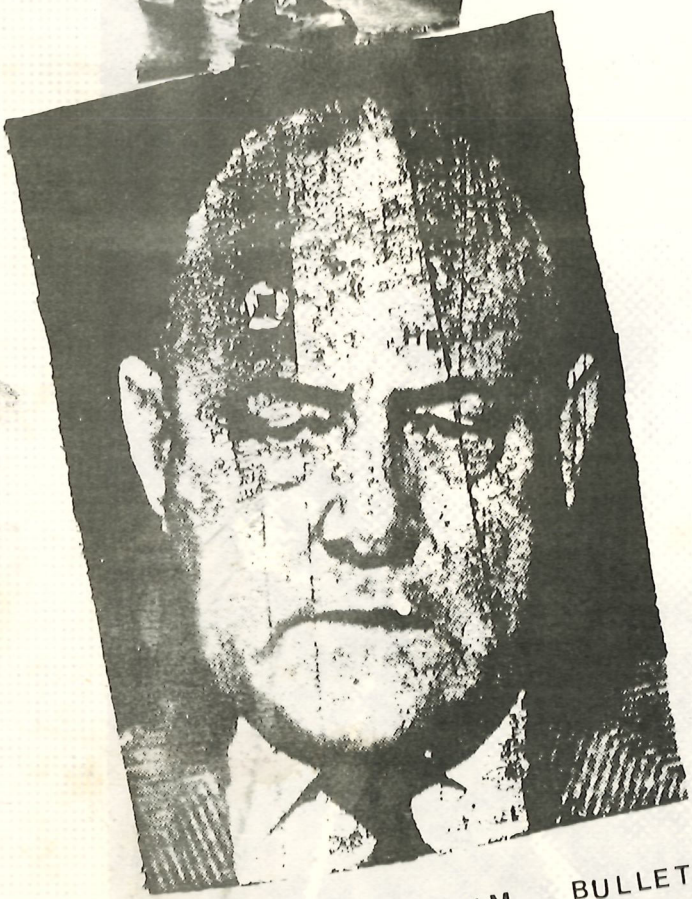
Anarchist Spasmodical

BLaCK MAIL

SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY ISSUE NO 2

This is the second "Black Mail" There was a good responce to the last issue. People actually wrote and we covered our costs. Most Ⓐ mags have folded in the past. Things have changed in the past few years... its almost trendy to call your self an Ⓐ But its what people do not what they say which soughts the out...

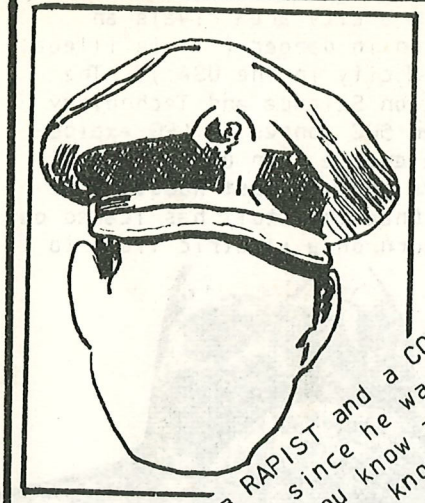
CONTACT PO BOX 13-407 CHCH



.357 MAGNUM BEFORE BULLET IMPACT

AFTER IMPACT

BULLETS a

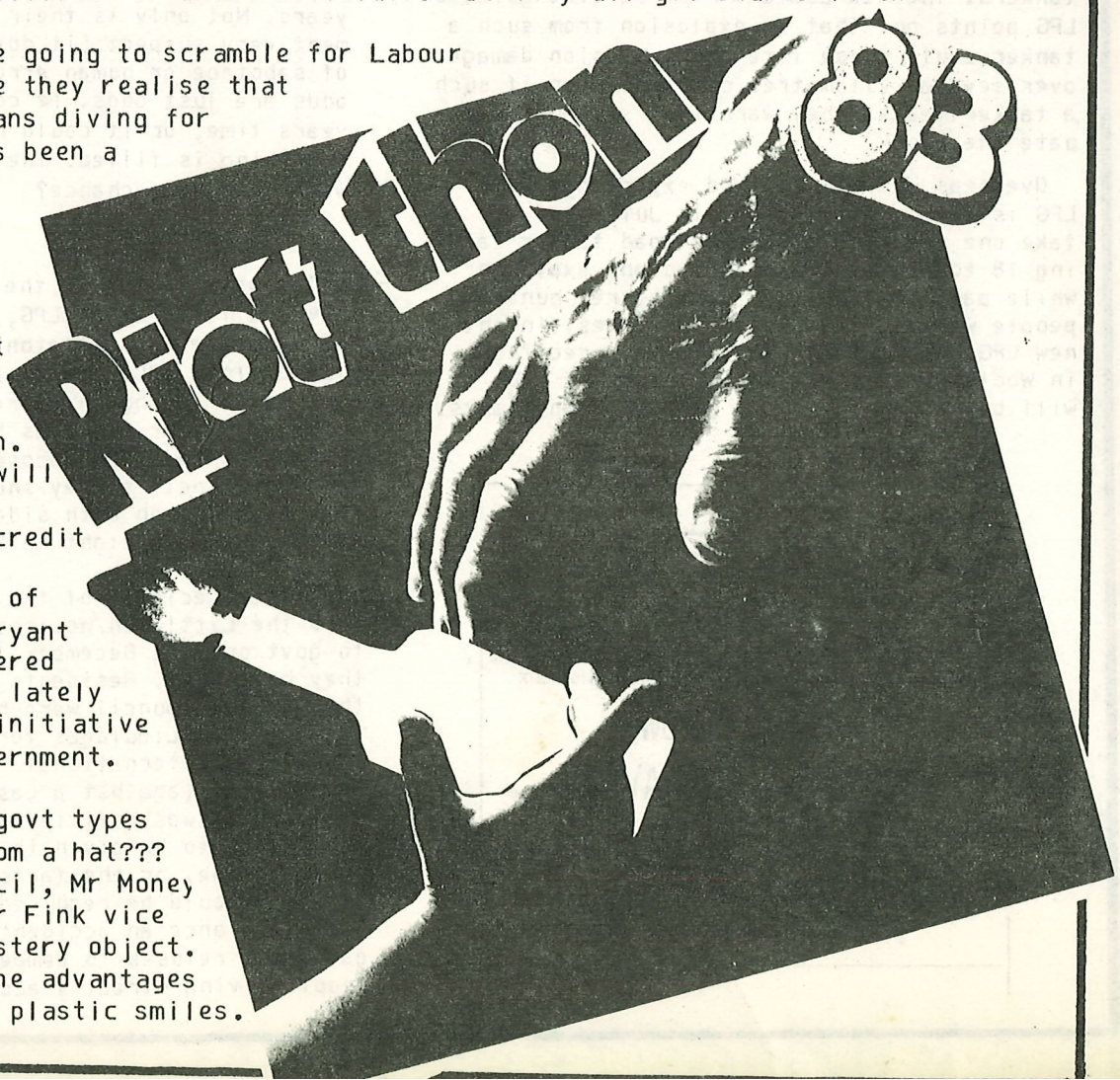


ALAN DANDOS is a RAPIST and a COP. He works in the Christchurch prosocutions dept. since he was sent down from Nelson where the rapes occured. If you know anything about him, like where he lives, write and let us know...

THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY TO FIGHT BACK

The worst kind of boss is the one that pretends to be a radical. Cops change their uniforms to become social workers and the other way round. Christians become "radical activists" or union officials. But they all got shares in the "company".

Union officials are going to scramble for Labour nominations because they realise that "direct action" means diving for cover. Seems theres been a deal done "stop the strike action Labour will fix things." Ca'nt wreack Labours chances in the next and the one after that and the half doz before election. Wonder if Cameron will be meeting thing e blob Brash social credit man down there in Sydneham. Speaking of molestors Rodney Bryant seems to have cornered the massage market lately with an old farts initiative grant from the government.



Ever wonder where govt types get their names from a hat??? Mr Drain city council, Mr Money social "welfare" Mr Fink vice squad Twentymen mystery object. They all realise the advantages of false names and plastic smiles.

LIQUID BLAST

There is a new kind of vechicle on the roads around Christchurch lately - the LPG tanker. We'll be seeing a lot more of it, because the government is backing its owners Liquigas to the hilt.
LPG is a mixture of propane and butane gas, compressed into liquid form for transport. This mixture is a byproduct of the big Mobil synthetic petrol factory. It's being distributed by Liquigas (actually a front for Shell/BP/Todd Consortium). Liquigas takes LPG to wholesalers in big white 8 tonne road, 23 tonne rail tankers. The wholesalers (i.e mainly shell and BP again: they get a profit every time they sell it to another of their subsidaries) sell it to their service stations and to factories. Why do factories need LPG suddenly? Because the Govt. cut off the gas subsidy and all the local gas companies had to close. Liquigas has a tax exemption to help them build up a distribution network, so that explains where the money went Even the legislation under which Liquigas gets its permission to build depots - the so called "fast track" National Development Act - was passed in 1980 after BP suggested that such changes were needed.

These bulky white tankers are not just another symbol of goverment/multinational ripoff though. The explosive force of one tonne of propane is equal to that of two tonnes of TNT. Read that again and think of those 8 tonne tankers. The New Zealand Fire Service guide on LPG points out that an explosion from such a tanker could cause fire and explosion damage over several kilometres of land. Even if such a tanker leaks, they warn that you must evacuate the block.

Overseas and New Zealand experience with LPG is fairly disturbing. In July 1978, to take one example, a Spanish road tanker carrying 18 tonnes of LPG ruptured and exploded while passing a holiday camp. three hundred people were killed. Thats 18 tonnes. In the new LPG depot which Liquidgas is erecting in Woolston this year 2000 tonnes of LPG will be stored in 20 one hundred tonne tanks.

...hone 84-4...

L.P.G. DEPOT

WOOLSTON

SUB-CONTRACTORS AND suppliers pricing the above are requested to submit their quotations to:

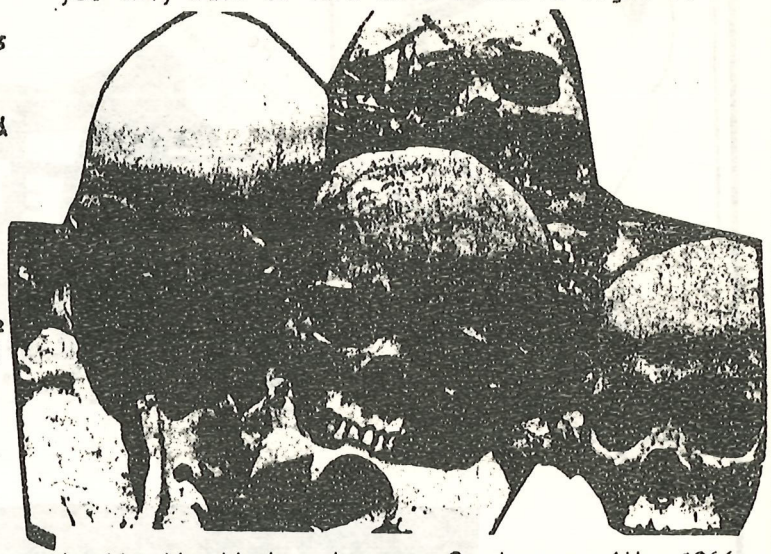
MR A. J. LADLOW,

WILKINS AND DAVIES CONSTRUCTION CO., LTD,

P.O. BOX 6645, AUCKLAND 1.

PHONE AUCKLAND 798-320.

Its no exaggeration to say that such a storage facility in a city area rivals an atomic power station in danger (it is illegal to build one near a city in the USA). The magazine " Combustion Science and Technology " estimates that even 500 tonnes of LPG exploding would burn the entire skin off anyone within 2 kilometers and set most houses in that area alight. Once the stuff has leaked out you only have to turn on a electric light to



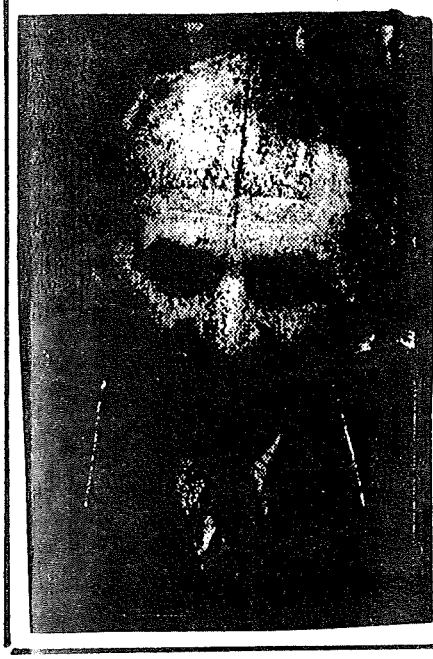
ignite it. It does happen. On January 4th, 1966 at Feyzin, France, a leak from a 1000 tonne storage tank led to a vast explosion 1½ hours later. Despite evacuation during this time, 45 people died.
Liquigas have had "Independant" studies done, which assure us that the likelihood of a death resulting from the Woolston depot is 1 in 21000 years. Not only is their method of risk assessment very suspect (it doesn't consider the risk of sabotage or human error for example) but odds are just odds. It could happen in 100 years time, or it could happen the day after the thing is filled. The question is: do we want to take a chance?

Most people living in the area would, once they know the facts about LPG, give a resounding "NO". People in Lyttleton, where the LPG ship will offload 1000 tonnes at a time into a pipeline to Christchurch, already have. Even a survey done for Liquigas by sociologist Dr W Glazer showed 58% opposed: the Lyttleton Borough Council survey showed 90% opposition For residents on both sides of the hills it has been a long fight to keep Liquidgas out.

The final decision of the Commission of inquiry into the Lyttleton/Woolston pipeline, submitted to govt on 21st December 1982, means officially they have lost. Residents groups and even the Borough Council were not permitted to claim anymore from Liquidgas for the cost of countering eleven international "experts" and months of argument (against a case which the commission admits was deficient).
No help is to be given to the schools close to the pipeline, or the factories in Woolston, all of which would be required to be evacuated immediately once an accident has occured. Liquigas still refuses to compensate even those people living directly accross the road from

the depot. Fire Sirens are a common cause of these people waking up in the middle of the night already - they have Shell petrol storage tanks nearby. Now they face the added fear that merely switching on the light when the siren goes could incinerate South Christchurch.

There are safe renwable alternatives to LPG (the stuff is going to run out in a few decades anyway, along with the whole Maui/Kapuni feild) But if we leave it to Liquigas it will take a major accident or some fiendish pipeline sabotuer before we get another chance to discuss the matter. The company can be thwarted though. Infact a couple of years ago public opposition actually stopped their plans to put a bulk LPG storage depot near the northern end of the Mangere bridge in Onehunga. For our local councils, the closure of the Inquiry may spell the end of opposition. But for us out here in Cass Bay, Lyttleton or South-East Christchurch the completion of the depot (by the end of 1983 so they say) is only the beginning. We will now have a concrete focus for our fear and our anger.



MYSTERY OBJECT

WORK SERVE DIE

BEFORE

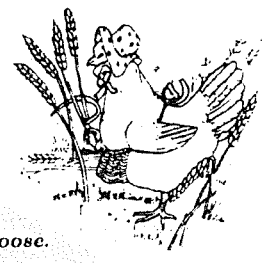
AFTERS p 11

The *Modern* Little Red Hen

Once upon a time, there was a little red hen who scratched about the barnyard until she uncovered some grains of wheat.

She called her neighbours and said, "If we plant this wheat, we shall have bread to eat. Who will help me plant it?"
"Not I," said the cow.
"Not I," said the duck.
"Not I," said the pig.
"Not I," said the goose.
"Then I will," said the little red hen. And she did.

The wheat grew tall and ripened into golden grain. "Who will help me reap my wheat?" asked the little red hen.
"Not I," said the duck.
"Out of my classification," said the pig.
"I'd lose my seniority," said the cow.
"I'd lose my unemployment benefit," said the goose.
"Then I will," said the little red hen, and she did.

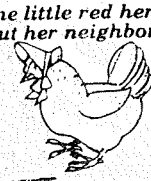


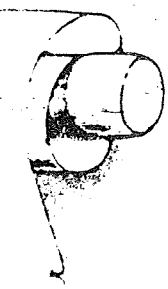
At last it came time to bake the bread.
"Who will help me bake the bread?" asked the little red hen.
"That would be overtime for me," said the cow.
"I'd lose my welfare benefits," said the duck.
"I'm a dropout and never learned how," said the pig.
"If I'm to be the only helper, that's discrimination," said the goose.
"Then I will," said the little red hen.

She baked five loaves and held them up for her neighbours to see. They wanted some and, in fact, demanded a share. But the little red hen said, "No, I can eat the five loaves."
"Excess profits!" cried the cow.
"I demand equal rights!" yelled the goose.
"Capitalist Leech!" Screamed the duck.
And the pig just grunted. And they painted "unfair" picket signs and marched round and round the little red hen, shouting "Workers unite!" "Workers unite!"

When the official came, he said to the little red hen,
"You must not be greedy."
"But I earned the bread," said the little red hen.
"Exactly," said the official. "That is the wonderful free enterprise system. Anyone in the barnyard can earn as much as he wants. But under our modern equalisation regulations, the productive workers must divide their product with the less fortunate idle."

And they lived happily ever after, including the little red hen, who smiled and clucked, "I'm grateful." "I'm grateful." But her neighbours wondered why she never again baked any more bread.

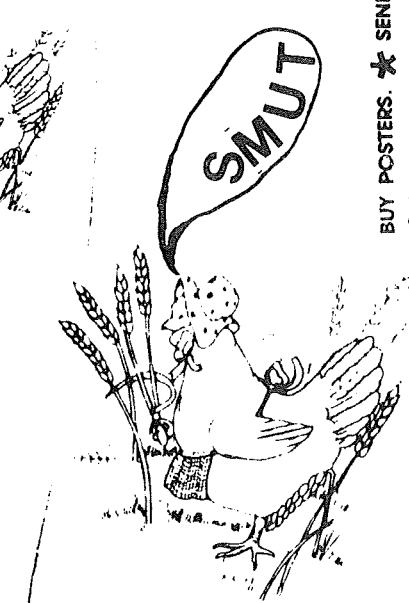


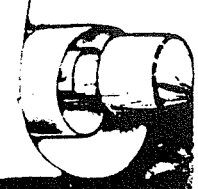


CONSUME

Help the Little Red Hen reduce taxes... ★ VOTE FOR TAX REDUCTION.

BUY POSTERS. ★ SEND DONATIONS.



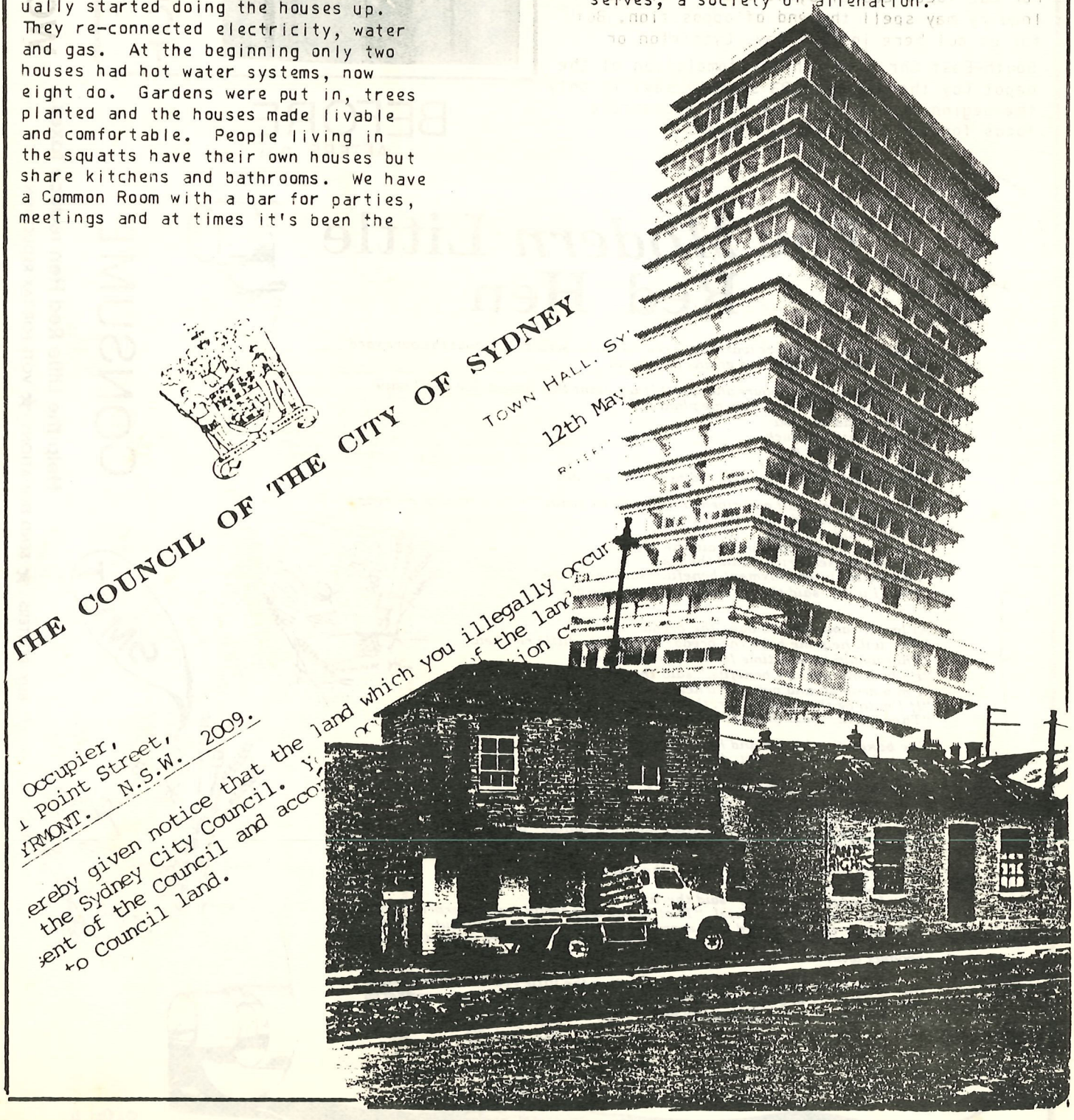


SQUATTING IN SYDNEY

Between 40-50 people are squatting in 20 old houses which date back to the 1870's. These houses were part of the many houses built in Pyrmont at that time for the growing working class's of Sydney.

About 10 years ago the Sydney City Council which owns these 20 houses moved the tenants out saying they were in the throes of building a huge housing complex.

Nothing happened, for 5 years the houses lay empty and became very run down and derelict. The Council actually took roofs off some houses so they became inhabitable. After this time, squatters moved in and gradually started doing the houses up. They re-connected electricity, water and gas. At the beginning only two houses had hot water systems, now eight do. Gardens were put in, trees planted and the houses made livable and comfortable. People living in the squatts have their own houses but share kitchens and bathrooms. We have a Common Room with a bar for parties, meetings and at times it's been the T.V's home but shortage of telly's at times due to continual breaking down. We're a varied bunch. Many people comeaand go but there's quite a few old timers, been here 2 or more years. Hippie types, punks, single parents with kids. Hungarian and Kiwi refugees feminists, gays, arty types, you name they've all lived here, so it hasn't been hearts and roses or utopian bliss, personality clashes and conflicts which is pretty natural with a large group of people living closely together But for most people it has been an economic necessity to squatt and mainly for many, an alternative to paying some landlord or living isolated from others in little boxes as this society expects people too, each box consuming and possessing material things for themselves, a society of alienation.


THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF SYDNEY
TOWN HALL, SY
12th May
Occupier,
1 Point Street,
YRMONT. N.S.W. 2009.
ereby given notice that the land which you illegally occu
the Sydney City Council.
ent of the Council and acco
to Council land.

RE-DEVELOPMENT FOR PYRMONT-ULTIMO.

In the past 5 years the Sydney City Council has issued eviction notices to squatters, but we've ignored them and nothing has happened. However great re-development is planned for the Pyrmont/Ultimo Peninsula this year (reffered by some developers as Sydneys Sink). If these plans go ahead the area will become an extension of Sydney's Commercial Centre.

There are many schemes which may or may not go ahead, depending on what's most profitable and who wins in the power struggles between state and local government departments.

Just to name a few:

1) Two large Woolstore, built last century (each occupying a site of 5 acres, one has the most floor space of any building in the Southern Hemisphere) are to be converted into offices, shops, restaurants and somewhere, "a splendid glassed over roof covering an oasis of fountains, gardens and walkways", as the optimistic developer describes it. The thing is these buildings could be used for housing bringing people back into the area. 20 years ago 30,000 people, mainly working class lived in the area, now there is only 2,000.

2) Maritime Service Board has plans to build a $30 million super wharf to handle future cargo.

3) Sydney's Fish Markets operate from the area and they plan to construct some modern auction hall plus a ritzy seafood fish restaurant.

4) Colonial Sugar Refinery has it's main factory in the area and they have plans for some development in the future. They own houses and vacant lots where houses once were in Pyrmont People have tried to squat these houses but the bastards are too heavy.

5) A Planned Park where Darling Harbor Rail Goods Yard is.

6) Building of the Powerhouse Museum.

Many more schemes as shown on the map.

All this within a small area of the Inner City. If all these schemes go ahead and some already have, one can see the chaotic situation that will develop with thousands of people, cars service vehicles and trucks converging on one area NIGHTMARE.

In the middle of this the Sydney City Council have finally decided to go ahead with their plans of 10 years ago to build the housing complex. Two 20 storey towers, one 10 storey tower (287 apartments) with low rise townhouses (15) and terraced apartment(9). They'll accomodate approx. 750 people, MIDDLE to HIGH INCOME EARNERS. The monsters are to be built on the site where we are squatting.

EVICTION ATTEMPTS

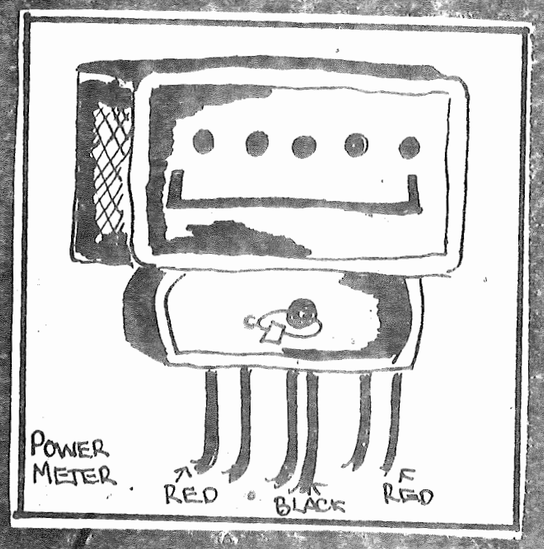
On the 12th May, 1983, we received eviction notices staing that we were illegally occupying land owned by the Sydney City Council and to vacate within 10 days. If we don't comply they will take proceedings through the Supreme Court. They also added at the end they would use whatever means that are necessay to obtain vacant possession of the premises. No one moved, ignoring the notices. We started a publicity campaign for support of the squats, speaking on radio, releasing press statements to the news media, getting support from local residents. Ultimo/Pyrmont Residents Group, who we are part of, requested of the Town Clerk that we stay on in the houses until such time as a development order is made on the these properties.

We printed two lots of leaflets, one leaflet was specifically for loca residents and a few of us knocked ... the doors of homes talking about our situation and development of the area generally. It was a good way of gett getting to locals. Leaflets were lef left in local shops and pubs and from this we found many supported us. We have support from the Squatters Union and also Kiwis living in Bondi who said with any sign of forceful evicti tion they'll be over to lend some muscle. Other sorts of activity has been talking to students at the local uni on squatting, our situation, and articles in their student paper.

The Trade Unions such as the Builders Labourers Union has been approached.

A couple of lawyers through legal aid are working on our case in prospect of taking the Council to Court on the grounds that Plans are not finalised for the building of these towers, In fact there is as much uncertainty about the project as there was 10 years ago. No joint venture agreement has been signed between Council and the Land Commission, no development application has been lodged and most importantly no 3rd party has been found to put up $40 million, necessary to build the project (anyway what fucking trendy wants to buy an expensive apartment which is surrounded by a large container wharf, Colonial Sugar Refinery with it's noise from trucks and nauseus odours, the Pyrmont Power Station a block away with it's deafening intermittent blasts and it's own mix of pollution).

to p9

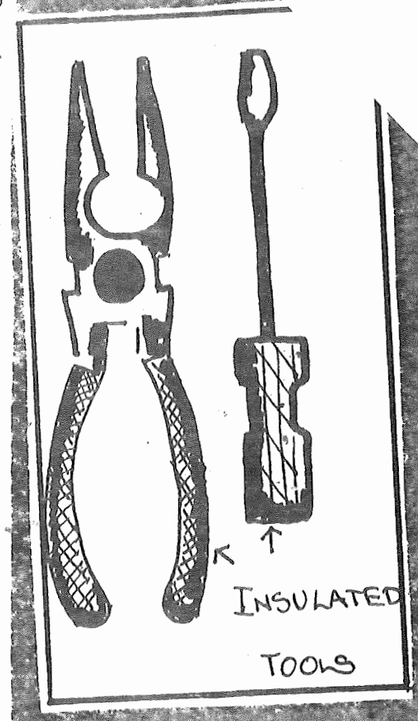


Shown here is an ordinary power metre fairly standard throughout New Zealand. The part we are concerned with is a small oblong cover in the middle which sometimes has a lead seal on it to prevent tampering. There are three lots of wires coming out the bottom of this cover.... red at each end and black in the middle. Found it yet ?? Good. If your metre has a seal you will have to remove it. You can just cut it off and throw it away if you like as many metres don't have them anyway. You can cut it where it passes thru the bolt/seal so it won't be noticed. Another way is to heat the seal on one side with a solering iron and pull the wire thru with a pair of pliers. Having dealt with the seal, the next step is to remove the cover, which is easy enough done by taking out the centre screw or bolt. Under this cover is four sets of terminals, three of these have wires going out the bottom. The only one we are concerned with is the Middle Black Wire as this wire runs the metre. With an insulated screw-driver loosen the screws which hold this wire in and pull it out of its socket with Insulated Pliers. This will stop the metre turning. If you now replace the cover you will be able to turn your metre off or on at will simply by pushing this wire in or pulling it out. Understand? Good!! Always remember to use Insulated Tools when tampering with your metre or you might get fried.

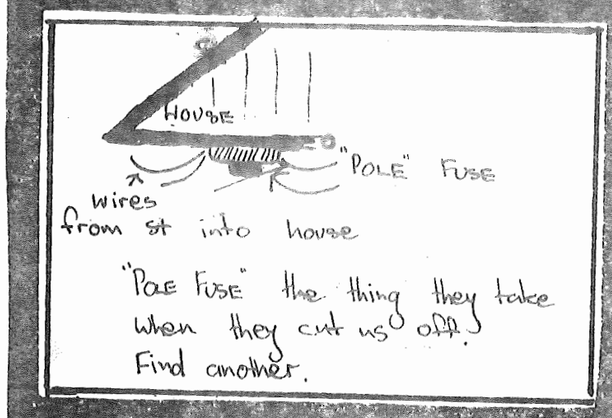
So having got yourself a part-time power-metre you will have to work out a routine for using it based around when your freindly metre man comes to call.

Good Luck!!

P.S. If your metre box has two middle black wires, not one then pull them both out.... There's an important rumour going around that your black wire is also your earth/negative wire, hence house fire - don't worry, it won't happen. Take out insurance, to be safe, and make an inflated claim...and don't leave your dog inside, when you go out!

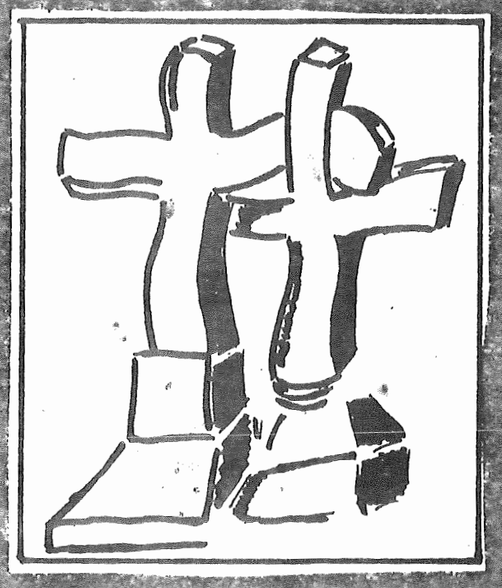


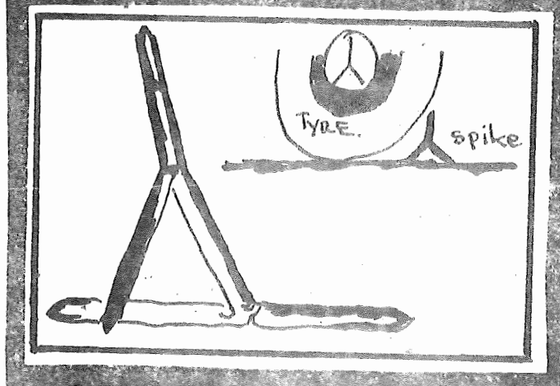
SABOTAGE

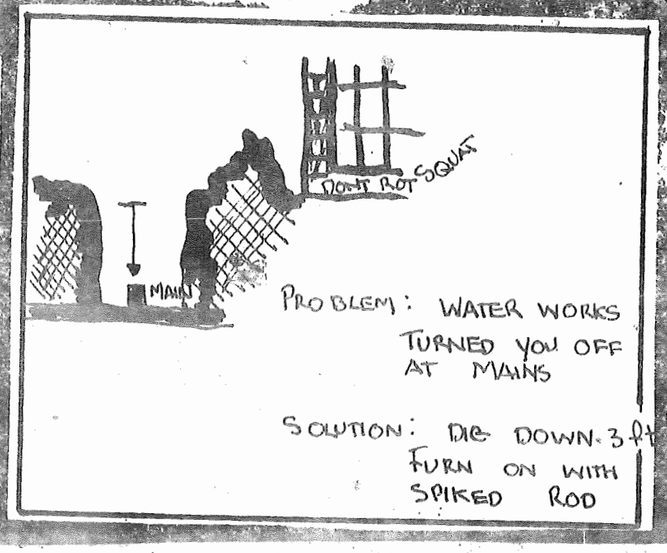


"Pole Fuse" the thing they take when they cut us off. Find another.

Metal spikes to blow tyres can be made from a small piece of steel about 12 to 15 centimetres long and 5 to 8 millimetres in diameter. File both ends to a sharp point. Cut both ends with a hacksaw about 3 to 5 centremetres and the four parts (they are only held together in the middle section for about 5 centremetres) are now bent outward. Though the spike may fall to the ground in any position one point will always be up. The strength of the spike and the length of each point are sufficient to pentrate the heaviest of tyres.....







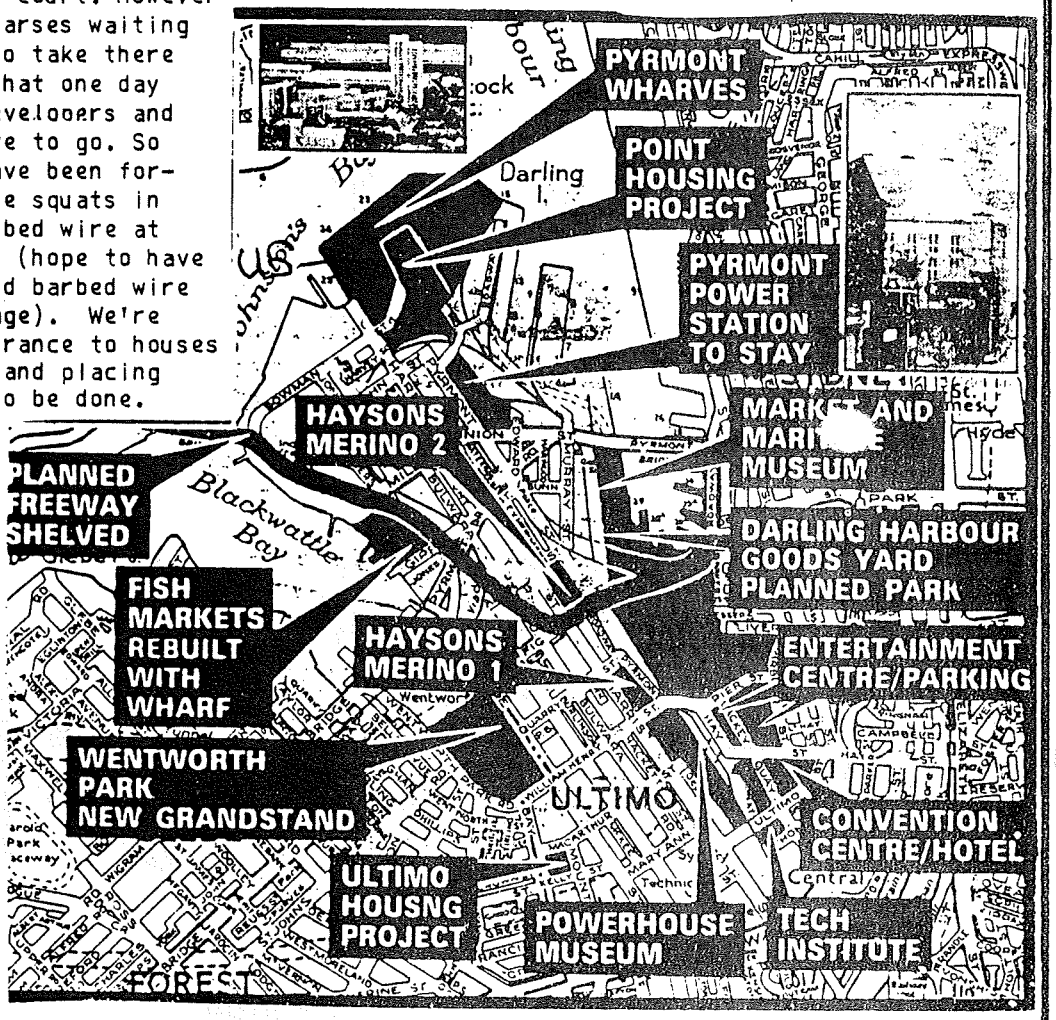
Cutting you off at the mains will be a last attempt to do a job thats been going on for weeks perhaps. First they will just take out sections of pipe then the tap on the foot path. All these can be fixed with plastic hose and hose clips. Be careful to use heavier hose near the main because the pressure may split the hose. Give yourselves about five hours at least on a Sunday afternoon. Look like council workers with foreman standing around doing nothing. Without water squ atting is hopeless your fucked so keep your line of supply open

squatting from p6

There are 17,000 homeless in Sydney, and this Council ("for the workers") is going to biff us out on the street to add to the statistics, this is another ground for taking them to court. However we're not sitting on our arses waiting for the legal processes to take there course. The reality is that one day as far as the Council, Developers and Pigs are concerned we have to go. So with this a few people have been fortifying the houses and the squats in general. Fences with barbed wire at the top have been erected (hope to have creeping plants grow round barbed wire for aesthetics and camofage). We're working on having one entrance to houses and bricking up doorways and placing bars on windows. A lot to be done.

Squatting is for the future, especially nowadays with growing unemployment and this so called advanced technical age where people are on low incomes. Who wants to pay a landagent $30 or more a week out of their benefit when you can spend it on some luxury for yourself or put it to doing your squat up or something for the people you live with generally.

A Squatter.



P.S. Have received summons from Supreme Court to appear in Court in 10 days, 27th July.

FREE SPEECH ??

You can say anything you want to in Nz. That is providing it doesn't contradict with government policy. So free speech is a farce. The principle of democracy is based on the belief or idea that free speech is necessary for accountability and is a basic right for all. Newspapers and radio of the orthodox kind that get mass readership are controlled by those in power and those who pocess wealth. This is a conservative element.

Verbally, in NZ it is hard to put ones message accross as was demonstrated recently in Cathedral Square, Christchu church, where a person dared to differ with Ray Comfort (bible basher, infamous author of the highly dubious book, "my friends are dying"). After disputing Comfort's line and calling him a bullshitter, the challenger was approached by Police who smugly informed him to shut up. Understandably the person in question said what right do do you have to censor my opinions. At this stage the police tried to handcuff him and ten minutes later a squad car was surrounded by a large angry, yelling crowd. Five hefty policemen were forcing the man into the pig mobile when an aggressive sergeant grabbed the man and pulled him to the ground by putting him into a head-lock and punching him in the usual untelling kidney area.

This excessively violent unjust treatment was witnessed by many and the display of facism made many realise the totalitatian, seemingly uncheckable power police have. Needless to say in a true christian manner Ray Comfort had no comment, bearing only a condescending grin.

Large organisations, the state "mass movemen
the organisation first and the individua
or usually not at all. They are self perpe
and destroy any initiative by individuals or
groups of people acting on there own behalf.
Anarchists and indeed most people prefer working
in groups where what they say matters. What they
contribute is important and equally share the
benifits the collective produces. They must feel
they have control over what happens to them
and their friends.

These affinity groups, whether "permanent" or
temporary depending on the tasks involved
should be small allowing for direct particip-
ation, skill sharing leading to individual
and collective confidence. These groups
may operate within and thus form larger
decentralised collectives, federations or
regional and industrial organisations.
But they always retain their own initiative
and independance.

Thats the theory anyway often the reality
is different. Collective has become a
a trendy term lately on the left. Its
come to the point where its just another
name and the principles of mutual aid
and sharing are just as foreign and laugh-
able as the idea of revolution. So work co-
ops pay wages according to skills encourage
and perpetuate their own heirarchy. Unemployment
" collectives " have paid officials and executive committees!
Many of these people call themselves anarchists. But most of
them are just extensions (many don't realise the con) of various
govt depts. Its called being brought off. The State pays and expects
its return in the form of leaders and bosses.

TALK/TALK/TALK but i don't own a gun, and alone i'm useless.

modern day slavery is no different from olden day slavery,
only now its disguised as werk/a job. Ha!
People are forced to weck 8 or more hours everyday doing
something that they hate. But + the only way to provide food/shelter,
kids depending on them for
is with bucks baby. bucks that can only
be obtained from someone who sits
on its arse all day, deciding whether
or not you'll have the privalige of
being its slave. Money=power.
Power = corruption.

卐Corruption = the wirld today卐
(Fucked).

/FACT/CHANGE IS NEEDED NOW./ACT/REACT/
not a change of systems. we've had enough
systems.

AFTER

The *Modern* Little Red Hen

Once upon a time there was a little red hen who inherited a barnyard full of wheat.

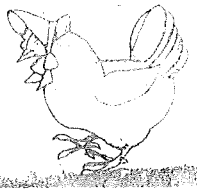
She called her neighbours and said "If you plant my wheat we will have bread to eat. Who will plant it for me?"
Her neighbours were all poor and hungry and wanted work.
"I will," said the cow
"I will," said the duck.
"I will," said the pig.
"I will," said the goose. And they did.
"Thank you," said the little red hen.

The wheat grew tall and ripened into golden grain. "Who will reap my wheat?" asked the little red hen.
"I will," said the duck.
"I want to help," said the pig.
"I need the food," said the cow.
"So do I," said the goose.
"Thank you," said the little red hen.

At last it came time to bake the bread.
Who will bake the bread?" asked the little red hen.
"Oh, I will," said the cow.
"I'm getting hungry," said the duck.
"Anything to help," said the pig.
"Yes, I will help," said the goose.
"Thank you," said the little red hen.

The neighbours baked five loaves and held them up for the little red hen to see. "Thank you," said the little red hen and promptly took four loaves for herself.
"But that's unfair," cried the neighbours."We did all the work!"
And they painted "unfair" picket signs and marched round and round the little red hen, shouting "workers unite!" "workers unite!"
When the official came, he said to the animals, "You must not be greedy."
"But we did all the work," said the neighbours.
"Exactly," said the official. "That is the wonderful free enterprise system. The little red hen gave you the wheat and told you what to do. Besides, you didn't have to work, did you?"
The neighbours were even more upset, so they went on strike. But the little red hen got other animals to make the bread, until the neighbours began to starve and had to return to their jobs.

And they all lived happily ever after, especially the little red hen, who smiled and clucked, "I'm grateful." "I'm grateful."



STRENGTH THROUGH Ⓐi?

This article taken from an English magazine, Anarchy.

Cults exist and are promoted as hip commodity, we now have nouveau beatniks,redskins, nazi skins mods, free formists, new romanticists, "40s" romanticists,oi punk, skunks, and many more incredibly pseudo cliques, at least we would if we believed the hip music and fashion press (owned by huge publishing corporations like IPC.) The truth is that these cults are created, in a set of fictitious reports, in the minds of journalists working for such papers and mags, at the rate of about one a month, appearing first as a series of subtle hints in the gossip pages etc., and within a few weeks you can find full page spreads on the latest hype, complete with bands, bribed into co-operating with whatever piece of journalese fantasy the reporter has in mind. Papers like Sounds and New Musical Express hold a huge amount of sway with many people create a myth and ring every last drop of consumer potential out of it so that the very mention of 'last years thing' is greeted with hoots of laughter by those 'with their finger on the pulse of the street" all in a couple of months.

The value of this packaged, throw away consumer capitalism is obvious to the ailing music/fashion promoter. However, it has a far more sinster side.

For the last couple of years, Sounds especially has been linking politics with the music fashion hype. Their early attempts at this were laughable, once they ran a series of adverts claiming that they were the 'best red music paper', a somewhat dubious claim from a journal owned by Sir James Goldsmith,even if being leftie were something to shout about. However their recent expeditions into the realm of political pop has been more polished and professional. Last year, for example the cult of Oi reached its peak, started by one particular writer, a few of his mates, and a couple of bands who at the time barely existed. It developed into a movement of considerable following, extolling the'virtures'of traditional male working class socialism, and from this base developed into a remarkable and blatant platform for outright fascists. Soon interviews with 'bands' appeared that were little more than an excuse for fairly prominent British Movement organisers to spout their views, in a subtly altered way. A photo of one of them with a guitar and a crop was all that was needed to add a facade of authenticity to the proceedings.

A compilation album of bands appeared, entitled "Strengh through Oi", its cover featuring a skinhead making a threatening gesture, who turned out to be the North Kent organizer for the British Movement, with sleeve notes like "the British flag is our flag; not the bosses, we must fight for it back. Further hints on a thinly-veiled uniform were given, and the whole thing had an air of "revolutionary" brownshirt-style Nazism. This odious trend reached its peak with the infamous gig at the Hamborough Tavern in Southall and the subsequent riot.

This proved to be the downfall of the cult, soon the Mail and programmes like Nationwide - in their search for sensation - blew the whole thing into the open. Presumably someone from IPC gave the Sounds staff a quiet talking to, you know, "a jokes a joke, but fuck a carnival..." that sort of thing, and the tone of the articles was gradually decreased until articles started appearing saying how much they loved blacks, etc, in a slimy attempt to get themselves off the hook. However, to retain its "street credibility" and huge circulation, the paper needed to retain its "radical" image, a new ideology to be plundered, and now it looks like they've found it. Anarchism! The same writers who a year ago were on the Strengh Through Labour trip can now be seen writing about Statists and Stalinists. There is a regular column headed TOTⒶL CHⒶOS, a whole set of young punk bands are plugged, you find Oi written Ⓐi, the well known anarchist band Crass appear as a full-colour centre spread to pin on your wall, Donny Osmond style (I do not mean to question Crass's integrity, I believe the whole thing was done without their knowledge).

Some people, mainly young punks, think this is a good thing as it helps to get the message across, gives a platform to otherwise not heard people.

I can't see it. I doubt these writers actually believe what they write anymore than they actually believed in the facist kick of the previous year. As I said to keep their image and sales they must appear radical, recognising that their is a large Anarchist current among the young. They decided to exploit it to - indirectly - support the status quo. We have the humiliating spectacle of Anarchism being devalued into a hip commodity, with even some well-intentioned but none the less naive anarchists helping in the process.

No doubt when they've flogged the life out of it they'll look elsewhere for their street chic and to use anarchist influences will be as scorned as it is now to mention last year's psuedo-facism.

LONDON CALLING

This letter was written by an anarchist friend in London who is involved with the " Black Flag " (anarchist paper) and the "121" Bookshop in Brixton. The bookshop has been going for over four years and was one of the few in Railton Rd not to have its windows brocken in the riots. Lots of different @ groups work from there and recently they set up a pirate radio in the local area.

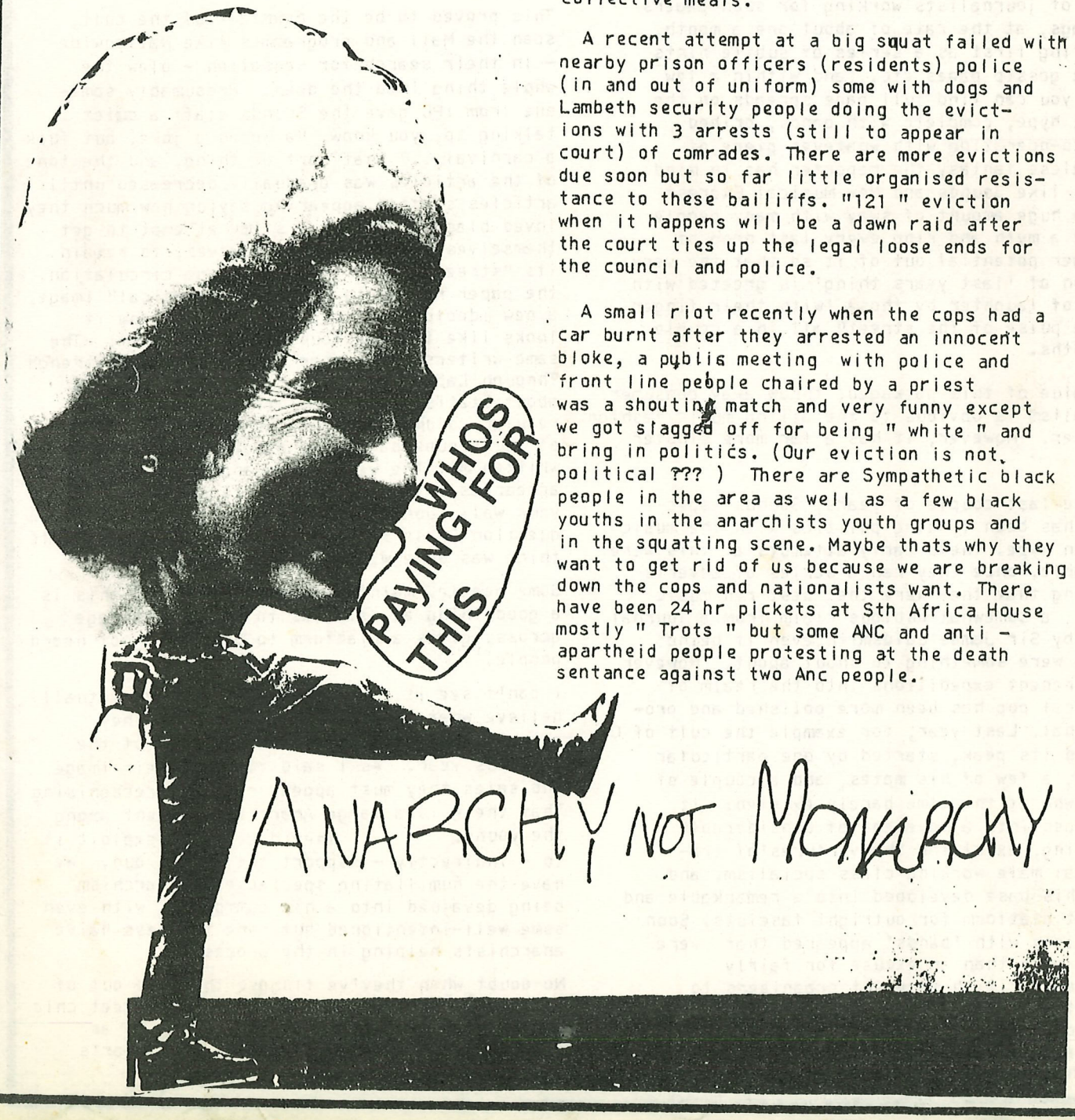
Dear RRRRRR

BLAH BLAH BLAH Did yous get the recent Black Flag News Bulletins allright? The new series has started with good news that the Greek Hunger strikers were released ,bad that one had been rearrested and got 10 months along with a womin on petrol bombing charges. The hunger strikers release got big publicity so it was a vindicative action by the police!!

" 121 " has been cited as "Undisirable " by the police and together with the Council Leadess and some black leaders it (Politicians Priests Councillors, Black bourgeois and Marxists) may soon come to a head. Still we had a good run of luck and a few alternative places have been selected for the " Flag " and bookshop (which will continue as a stall / mail order) probably a private rented place with accomodation above,and for the squatters group / social scene collective meals.

A recent attempt at a big squat failed with nearby prison officers (residents) police (in and out of uniform) some with dogs and Lambeth security people doing the evictions with 3 arrests (still to appear in court) of comrades. There are more evictions due soon but so far little organised resistance to these bailiffs. "121 " eviction when it happens will be a dawn raid after the court ties up the legal loose ends for the council and police.

A small riot recently when the cops had a car burnt after they arrested an innocent bloke, a public meeting with police and front line people chaired by a priest was a shouting match and very funny except we got slagged off for being " white " and bring in politics. (Our eviction is not political ???) There are Sympathetic black people in the area as well as a few black youths in the anarchists youth groups and in the squatting scene. Maybe thats why they want to get rid of us because we are breaking down the cops and nationalists want. There have been 24 hr pickets at Sth Africa House mostly " Trots " but some ANC and anti - apartheid people protesting at the death sentance against two Anc people.



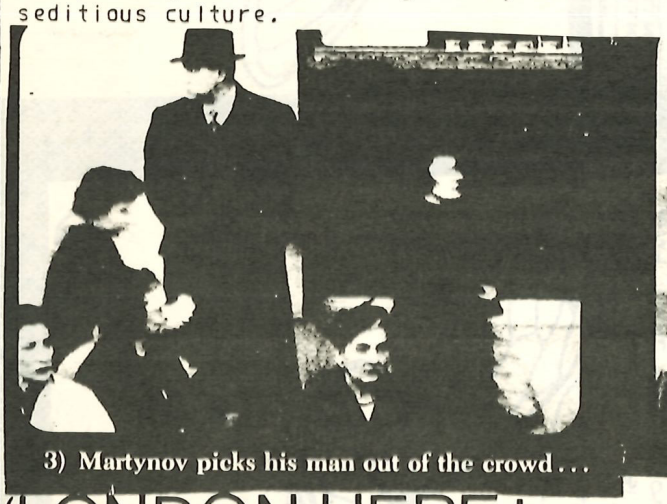
Oi from page12

By then the damage will have been done and another batch of manipulated kids will have been turned to nihilistic cynicism, their ideals devalued and rendered harmless. This attitude is prevalent with many of last years victims.
I appeal to anyone who might give credence to these pseuds - don't, we should express our anarchism autonomously, ourselves, not with the aid of some multi-national publishing house out to sell us cheap thrills.

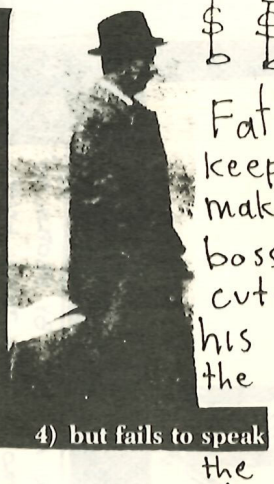
Other organs of the hip commodity display the same devaluing effect. NME, for example, trying to be more liberal and informed than its rival, while giving lip-service to single-issue topics like legalising dope, CND, Scrap SUS, etc, generally reachs the safe and all to predictable view that "things might not be all that good, but they could be a lot worse". Far from being the radical, almost revolutionary voice of the streets the Left seem to see it as "Youth Culture" (a misnomer, because most of it comes down from the proprietors to the kids, rather than from the kids themselves) tends to be reactionary and manipulative, consumer capitalism out to get 'em early, and cut down their inate rebellion, a sick con, which performs the tasks of (a) raking in the akers, and (b) putting the boot into genuine, autonomous, seditious culture.

But what of real culture, from the young? Literally hundreds of home produced magazines and leaflets abound, real "alternative" press in action. As many produce their own tapes, records, badges, clothes and some even do their own radio stations, video with looted gear.

The young squat, steal electricity and gas, deal and hassle, riot, write, get bikes and cars together, do food co-ops, all this and more - not the mimic - you read about in the journals of hip capatalism, the huge record and promotion companies, and in the lefty press, who seem to think all young proles should be bolt-upright and bourjoir-honest, as well as patriarchal and workerist.

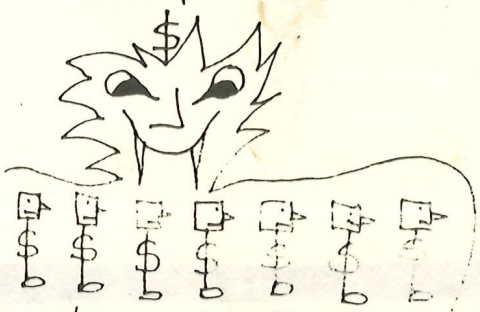


3) Martynov picks his man out of the crowd...



4) but fails to speak

our grandparents
trained our parents
to train us
to train our children
to accept....



Fat pig boss,
keeps his fridge full,
makes my tummy sore,
boss kat with his leather whips
cuts my back,
his guards keep me on my knees
the guards are few,
the slaves are many,
slaves fight slaves,
pigman is happy,
Bossmen are safe!???

'LONDON HERE'

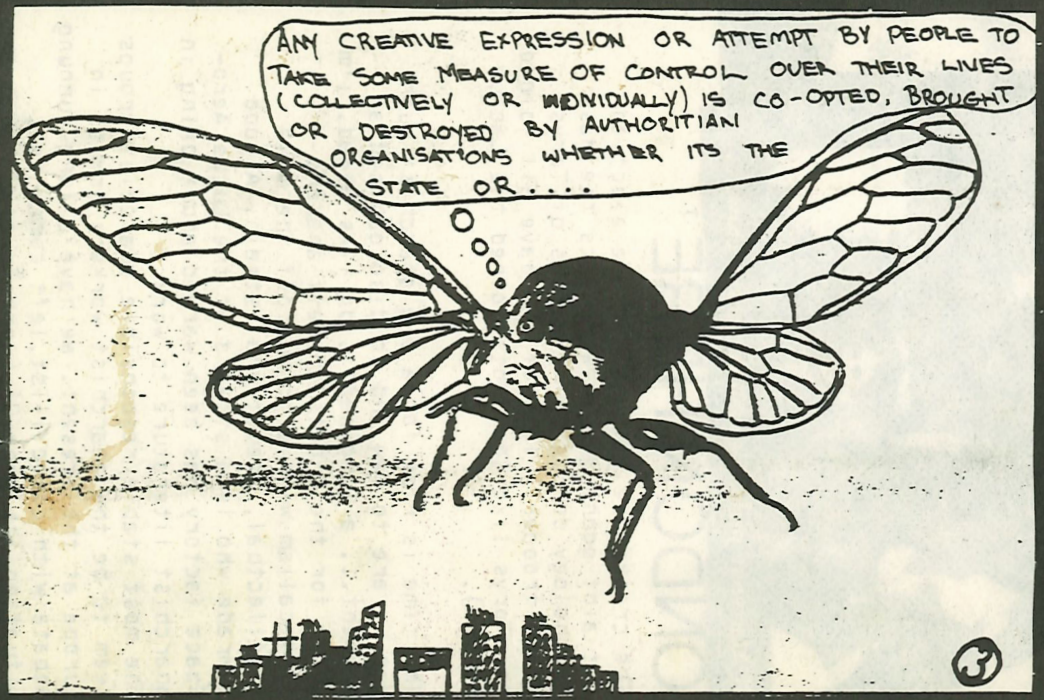
The cranks are all out for the election but aint gonna get anywhere its the Mass Psychology double think circus of Torys storm trooper (lots of NF have all joined the Torys like the Trots joined the Labour Party).

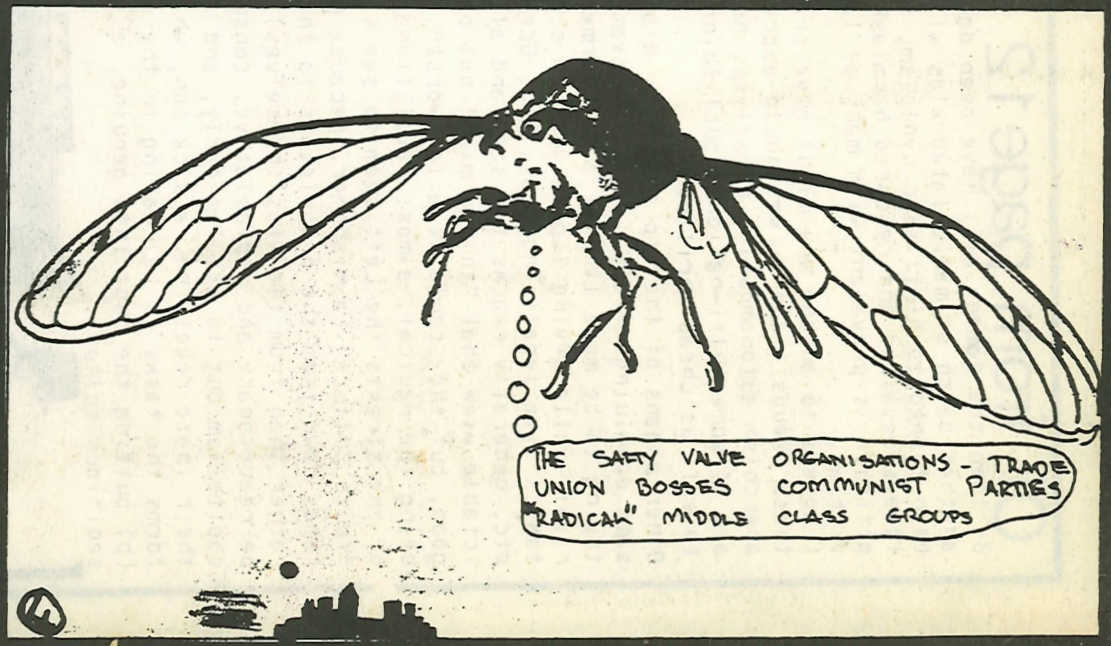
The time is ripe for a big anarchist push but are to few and to disorganised at present... a long hard slog lies ahead. I'm going for the "roots" myself anarcho - syndicalism with ② to put off the male intellectual, unemotional strain. A good comrade who is a steward at the Lucas Aero-Space factory has been warned about bring in anarchist literature to work.
The most stable/responsible anarchist groups seem to be the anarchist workers groups in Europe at the present. We have a long runnung debate with councillist, left communist, situationists punk-Oi (working class than thou) SLAGGINg ous off in confusion with Freedom dont help either.

Went out and pasted up anti-election posters but long for the day when we can organise an anti-election rally like the Swedish comrades and burn election cards, party manifestos national flags etc.
We are having a public meeting this Saturday on Eastern European Workers opposition which should be very interesting we hope. Had a squatters meeting/social with videos, a poet (John Cooper Clarke ranting type) and food and sound system/disco for a quid benifiting the "Crowbar". The radio project has been reduced to guerilla broadcasts with the split between musicals versus politicals opening up further as the work gets left up to the anarchists who cannot get through the dopey haze of the music clique.
Thats it bye bye

1
PUT KUSSIAN OUT
EVERYDAY LIFE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A COMMODITY. CULTURE AND ART...

2
WORK SERVE DIE
CONTROL CONTROL
ARE FOR CONSUMPTION AND FOR THOSE WHO CAN AFFORD THE PRODUCT...


ANY CREATIVE EXPRESSION OR ATTEMPT BY PEOPLE TO TAKE SOME MEASURE OF CONTROL OVER THEIR LIVES (COLLECTIVELY OR INDIVIDUALLY) IS CO-OPTED, BROUGHT OR DESTROYED BY AUTHORITIAN ORGANISATIONS WHETHER ITS THE STATE OR....
3


THE SAFTY VALVE ORGANISATIONS - TRADE UNION BOSSES COMMUNIST PARTIES "RADICAL" MIDDLE CLASS GROUPS
4